

Portland Nov. 27. 1867.

My dear Mr. Harrod -

Your letter of the 23<sup>rd</sup> inst. was received last evening. I am very sorry that I cannot meet your requirement; My early letters have been destroyed, and Edwin's among them. The first surviving letter I find from him is dated "Philadelphia Dec<sup>r</sup> 24 1832". of which the following is a copy. "Dear William, I forget to ask of you when in Portland to obtain of the town clerk a certificate of our publication, (I do not mean you & I, but myself & a young lady) which I now beg you will do, & pay him his customary fees, which I shall refund when I see you.

I shall probably be again in Portland in about a month, when I hope not to leave it alone. Caroline writes me that she is much better than when I left her & promises to be soon well, & I have great faith in all her promises.

I find myself again a very fashionable man having a second edition of the influenza, but

not so severe as the first, Few here have  
escaped a relapse, & Some have had two  
returns,

I had pleasant weather for my journey, but  
found the roads from New Haven South very  
bad, Coming from N. York, I had to walk five  
or six miles through the mud & felt better for it.

Remember me kindly to Mrs Willis & believe  
me truly your friend, E. Bartlett."

On ~~our~~ return from Lisbon in March 1816,  
we both remained in Boston, until I left to take  
up my residence in Portland in 1819. Our  
meetings were frequent there, and our intercourse  
most free & cordial; we found amusement  
in chess & whist; in the latter game his subse-  
quent mercantile partner Bay: F. B. Mitchell  
was often engaged; our house & Mitchell's  
boarding house on High Street, kept by Mrs Gore,  
who afterwards became the affectionate & faith-  
ful wife of the wealthy Bachelor, Samuel  
Appleton, were the principal scenes of our  
operations.

After I moved to Pulland I kept up a correspondence with him, & I find minutes on my calendar of frequent letters to him in 1820, 21 22 &c. I deeply regret the loss of that friendly correspondence, so mutually frank & cordial, between two young persons of similar taste, and bound to each other in mutual affection. We used occasionally to meet at Haverhill & Boston in those days of fresh & buoyant life, to renew our early pledges.

I recollect on one occasion our bantering each other on our marriage, both being then free from any alliance present or prospective, and we made a pledge to present to the one who should have the first child, a rich cradle. I won the victory, & duly received from him not a cradle but a beautiful child's crib, in which all of my children have found repose, & their child ren often rest in it. But oh, my dear friend, these beloved children, all but one, have passed on to a higher & holier rest-



the rest that awaits the people of God.  
To that Rest, our dear departed friend has  
now followed, and in which he will  
ever repose - He cannot come to us, but we may go to him.  
With our affectionate regards to  
yourself and Caroline -

I remain ever truly your  
friend Wm. Miller's